THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh meter by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins*, and others.

Conferred with the Hebrew.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and alſo before and after ſermons.

James 5. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.

LODON.

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The Pſalmes of DAVID in meter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T. S.

WHy did the gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:

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And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
ſo them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me, I wot;
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod;
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an Iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?

2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hemb'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſalm iiij. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:

And in your chamber quietly
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay?
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do imbrace:
But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

·d, lead me in thy righteouſneſſe;
·r to confound my foes:

And

And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vj. T. S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake,

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:

For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus, Psal. vij. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lyon he me tear
and rend in peices small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me

According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
11 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
ev'n ev'ry day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die:
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travell be
of his dev'liſh fore-caſt,
And of his miſcheife once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. T.S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works ev'ry where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear!

2 Ev'n by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider.

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the ayr, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T. S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall raigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to ev'ry man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit.
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill,
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord, on me poor wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

15 God shews his judgements, which were good
for ev'ry man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise lest men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush: saith he, I have no dread
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong pow'r his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be opprest.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt underſtand.
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the pow'r for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hearſt (O Lord) the poore mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.

20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xj. T. S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas! the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,
The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirl-winds thick
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xij. T. S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk
his talk is all but vaine:

For

For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye and faine.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefe manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal. xiij. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I ne'er be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord, my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:

In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiij. T. S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Ev'n when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?

2 The

2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.

6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvj. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods;
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thonghts
do teach me ev'ry night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and pow'r for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the pray'r that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve:

That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the ſaviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty:
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat.
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their mindes
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place,

13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife.
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde

Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity,
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake;
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims,
full royally he rode:

And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and theatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe;
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

21 But evermore I have teſpect
to his law and decree :
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face :
And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright ;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too :
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve :
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk,
in trouble when they lie :
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright :
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall :
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tri'd ;
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone :

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean :

That

That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſſe.
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health.
thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain,
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them alſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear.
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led;

And

And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas min own will ſwerve:
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king I ſay:
To David thine anointed king
and to his ſeed for aye.

Coeli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by ev'ry dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown.

Who

Who like a bride-groom ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me,
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Deus. Pſal. xx. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill,

The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariotsſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King.
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxj. T. S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King
in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r?
How vehmently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure

To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength ev'ry hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?

2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both crie and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuarie,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glorie of Iſrael,

4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become a worm
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mother's womb
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breſt.

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.

12 So many buls do compaſſe me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 The

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax againſt the heat.
15 And like a potſheard dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſel eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet;
17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And keep my ſoul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.

24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not awrie
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd.
and thoſe that do their deaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal.xxiij. W.W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf neer loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own names ſake.

4 And though I were ev'n at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill?
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calm
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal.xxiiij. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand?
And laid a low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?

Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmles, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch an one, the Lord
ſhall place in blisfull plight,
And God, his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate,
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guid moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes
unto me Lord deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:

Thou

Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercie is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guid:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy name
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,

That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paineand griefe,

Iudica me Domine. Pſal.xxvj. T. S.

LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:

To

To come in houſe I do refuſe.
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guil,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and while
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercie Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve:
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right;
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dom. illuminatio. Pſal. xxvij. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmayd?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:

In battel pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire
till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſay'ſt thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guid.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large,
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:

For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
ſalſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.

16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. Pſal. xxviij. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth crie:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart

4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their invemions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint;
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.

8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guid and preſerve:

Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they my never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glorie to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſtie
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long,
The cedar-trees of Lebanon.
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glorie doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people pow'r
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exal-

Exaltabo te Dom. Pſal.xxx. J.H.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voyce,
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.

2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide,
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.

4 Sing praiſe ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though grips of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore.
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord, of might:
My God with plaints I did apply
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my dayes:
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God, ſome pittie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake
of help I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
Into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mak'st me to rejoice.

12 Wherefore my soul unceſſantly
shall sing unto thy prayse:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

In tẽ Domine. Psal. xxxj. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy names ſake be thou my guid,
and lead me in thy pow'r.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their hearts,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me over charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pitie on me take:

line eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain:
my years in wo are past.
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes, I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid,
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find
as in a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.
15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face;
And save me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call;
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guid
from all proud brags and wrongs:

Within

Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight:
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guid:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guil,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart.
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
do compaſſe me about,

Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guid as I my ſelf
have learnd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſalm xxxiij. J.H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight
That upright men with thankfull voyce
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in an houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:

Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guid is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſid'ring from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſmen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And it that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:

He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and muſt delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal.xxxiiij. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his name
togeth'r with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents: every place
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones
above all earthly thing,

For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongne and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife:
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brow
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull
the poor and meek in ſprit.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway;
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:

And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

12 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Pſalm xxxv. J. H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
lo, I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their wayes be voyd of light,
and ſlippry like to fall:
And ſend thy angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have,
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:

O Lord,

For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongne and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife:
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brow
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull
the poor and meek in ſprit.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway;
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:

And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

12 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Dom. Psalm xxxv. J. H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say,
lo, I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their wayes be voyd of light.
and slippry like to fall:
And send thy angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have,
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:

O Lord,

O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick, I mournd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly gods and flattring train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſalm. xxxvj. I. H.

THe wicked with his works uniuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,

That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be tanght
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfill;
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie;
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend,
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli emulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

FRugde not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
or yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
) ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde;
) ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
r elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt:
nd thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt
Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
o that the Sun ev'n at noon-dayes,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
heir wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

For ev'ry wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
ut ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
o Watch but a while; and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

1 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:

In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-dra
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their h
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhal break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor-eſtate
is better a great deal more
Than all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their pow'r never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall h
the land for heritage:

they whom he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.

The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
auſe the Lord ſtrecht out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
e juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
s children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do imbrace:
God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
For God ſo loveth equity
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
nat he preſerveth them alway:
but 'ſtroys the wicked race.

Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
ıving as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
is tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide,
o that where ev'r he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
y all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:

Though men againſt him ſentence give;
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the lawrell-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroi'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whileſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore;
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:

greater load than I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſter'd ſore,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
5 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe;
That I go wayling all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loins are fild with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight;
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail.
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo;
And eke my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot heare at all;
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholy ſet on thee;
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

11 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe;

And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I. H.

I Said, I will look to my wayes
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame;
what help do I deſire?

Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dum, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhew,
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volum of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O God) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity,
preſerve me ſtill for aye.

15 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head;
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead:
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aide to succour me.
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwayes:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore,
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xlj. T.S.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyes sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoule which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh't me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aſk if I do well:
But in their hearts miſcheif they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm,
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in thy right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
ev'n ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum, Pſal. xlij. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the wel-ſprings to obtain;
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee (Lord) to remain.

2 My

2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my train:
Unto the temple was our way
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evill that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe
and help at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail
my ſoul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breaſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xliij. T. S.

1 JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and griefe;
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliiij. T. S.

1 OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in older time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroy'dſt them with ſtrong hand;

Planting

Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquerd not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy pow'r we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoild our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen ev'ry where
ſcattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk;
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk:
15 I am aſham'd continually
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies;

That

That death it is to ſee their wrongs
their theatnings and their cryes.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with ſhade of death
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have try'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might eleſt:

With honour, glory, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realms
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God, ev'n thy God hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robs well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:

With

With virgins fair on her to wait
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayst set
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. J. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand;
When we with wo are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear
though hils so high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils;
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and see with minde and thought,
the working of our God:

What

What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire;
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one,
their charets burnt with fire.
10 Leave off, therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and pow'r,
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and pow'r.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. J. H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice:
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned ev'ry one.
9 To Abrams people; for our God
which is exalted hie.

As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. J.H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern-wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
So they were 'ſtroyed, and ev'n as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:

And tell the tow'rs that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hec omnes. Pſal. xlix. J. H.

ALl people, hearken and give ear
to that, that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any carefull toil:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure

To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep unto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with wo and weal away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive againe.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in thislife he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like bruit beaſt ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus deorum. Pſal. l. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke.
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt,
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveal:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee.
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattel are mine own goods.

11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great buls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving;
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living,

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate,
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your pray do ſeek,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitſt muſing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,

Thou didſt me judge,
because I ſtayd ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name.
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fier waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I crie:

I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offrest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils, and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To buls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find
the blood of goats to drink;
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my name,
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:

My

My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a theef doest see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still dost use the same.
22 Thou studyest to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifie of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly wayes.

Miserere mei. Psalm lj. W. W.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pitie take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remain,
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right:
5 It is too manifest alas
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hysope purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitnesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespas.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes again
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain
which unto thee may stir my mind,
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by mine example shall flee sin.

14

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offred many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercie on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface,
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence:
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou mayſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo, my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive,

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offred sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In

17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris ? Pſal. lij. J. H.

WHY doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe ?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes ?
2 Why doth thy mind thus ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp ?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright ?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guil,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong :
Thy lips have learn'd the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place :
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord :
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad :
For why ? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice :
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liij. T. S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaied.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraied, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattred all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. liiij. J.H.

GOd ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:

Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name; for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eyes with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lv. J. H.

O God give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt;
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:

Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind:
That I were quite and over-paſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them put
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpied their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout,
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all cratty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might, it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will crie,
to him for help I flee:

The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me,
18 At morning, noon, and even-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cri'd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord at firſt and laſt doth raign,
both now and ever more,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
not yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they lay their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oil,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
He will no guilfull man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd and gone
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſalm lvj. J. H.

HAve mercie, Lord, on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:

To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſayes
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere.

Miſerere mei. Pſalm lvij. J. H.

TAke pittie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare:
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
13 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoice, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercie doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright;
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

Si vere utique. Psalm lviij. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear,

5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouth throughout,
The tuskes that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in sight.

8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fel,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſalm lix. J. H.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe,
that riſe and ſtrive with me.

2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.

6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the citie clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They 'greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth hear our words

8 But Lord, thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
and laugh thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.

12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongne,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in ev'ry place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſayes.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid;
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſalm lx. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcattredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
return to us O God:

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie change thou plagneſt thine
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But

But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
hat they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
hat they thy hlep at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was the joyfull tale:
will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
phraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
nd thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

But who will bring me at this tide
into the citie ſtrong?
r who to Edom will me guid,
ſo that I go not wrong?
o Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
ur wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſalm lxj. J. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my wofull mind repoſe,
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
6 The king he ſhall in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raign
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſalm lxij. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend.
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed?
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my cheiſe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire, and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt

8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a fleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.

10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call;
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde
according to their deed.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. lxiij.

O God, my God, I watch betimes,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And

4 And whilſt I live, I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway;
And in thy name I ſhall lift np
my hands when I do pray.

5 My ſoul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my ioyfull guide.

8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.
10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed,
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.

11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiv.

O Lord unto my voyce give ear,
With plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit;
The juſt unware do ſtrike by craft.
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread;
what? who can it eſpie?

6 What

6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe,
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe,
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streams full stil:
Thou dost refrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy wil.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
shall dread thy signes to see.
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guid the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruits withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop:

13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein.
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. lxvj. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glorie to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes,
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.

8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.

10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run
of every grief and pain:

12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe refort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken hear full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poore soul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put;
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. lxvij. J. H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightnesse of thy face
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with myrth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxviij. T. S.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blow ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voyce.

4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place;
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widows caſe.

6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long:

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.

10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſant kings for all their pow'r,
ſhall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though youwere as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ov'r kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in hight others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride togeth'r?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ev'r.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captive ledſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay:
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulun and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given pow'r to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word,

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd;
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:

I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie,
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and pow'r
is dread for ever more;
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. lxix. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad;

They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their cheife paſtime
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:

From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide:
in haſte give ear I ſay.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they give me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſart dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:

That

That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt them more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong;
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure;
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſeas with flood and ſtream.
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow.
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure, our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:

39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling-place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium Pſal. lxx. J. H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame,
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game!
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay, and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. lxxj. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
an from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit.
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yet thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with viall ſing:
My harp ſhal ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My Mouth will joy with pleaſant voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce:
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound.
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. lxxii. J. H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:

And

And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule the folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lord of all the iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:

And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitty on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhal bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
al. folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. lxxiij. T. S.

HOw ev'r it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide,
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain

That

That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are ev'n wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that ev'n for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious;
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day,
as ſubject to all blame:

And ev'ry morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was to great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpacht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by thy right hand,
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart do faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:

And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. J. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all this dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well;
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface;
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid the congregations all
thine enemies roar O God;
They ſet as ſignes on ev'ry wall,
their banners 'ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in ev'ry part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:

To

To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell;
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise,
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 But day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou seest to serve us with their shine,
the light, and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beast devour
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy pow'r
the poor, that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:

All

All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumptions hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſalm. lxxv. J. H.

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on hie:
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed horns on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelf doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remain of it,

The

The wicked of the world ſhall drink
and ſuck them ev'ry whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judea. Pſal. lxxvj. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battle on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath?
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When

8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth?
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. lxxvij. J. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad;
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more;
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders ev'ry houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy pow'r.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The Sons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviij. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
ev'n of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods pow'r to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifick,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe,
In Egypt and within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their heart,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow;
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?

21 When

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the eaſt-winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand.
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſt and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell;
31 And ſlew the flour of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortned,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſſe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by.
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade,
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtil ſo merciſull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſid'ring that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
Paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eſt-ſoon,
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and pow'r,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his pow'r,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fild their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:

And

And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſprits
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall,
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd them with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſwords the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoane.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time;
And like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder part
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell;
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away,
ev'n from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r,
did govern them indeed

Deus venerunt. Pſal. lxxix. J. H.

O God, the gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte,

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have;
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The en'mies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever ſume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame;
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. J. H.

THou Herder that Iſr'el doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray ?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat :
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about :
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee :
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear :
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring a pace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were cover'd round about,
with ſhade that from it came,
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy ?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt,
That all the folk that paſſe thereby
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out :
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about,
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime :
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet :
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame;
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate Pſalm. lxxxj. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God, I ſay.

2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemne feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade,
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſſe all his feed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When

8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttring thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrain god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxij. J.H.

A Mid the preaſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgement to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk;
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſeſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall dye
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. lxxxiij. J. H.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:

And

And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well apayd
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and ayd
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer, and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie.
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the Land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the fair houſes of our God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:

Or like the chaff, which men do caſt,
with windes to flie way.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſt ſpils,
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hils:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhow'r,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſalm lxxxiv. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant (Lord) they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.

6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw neer:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other-where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxv. J. H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coverdſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

In-

Inclina Domine. Pſalm lxxxvj. J. H.

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and griefe oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwerſt me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been beard.

The ſecond part.

9 The gentiles and thy people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:

O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſets my ſoule at liberty
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy hand-maids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvij. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiop likewiſe,

A people

A people old full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviij. J. H.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall.
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all:

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:

And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God;
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes
do cry and call apace:
My prayers eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers ev'ry one:

Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. lxxxix. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattred all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heav'ns are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent pow'r, O God;
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? the glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:

And

And with my holy oile annoiut
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devour:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe
on him ſhall have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay;
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told;
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve;
32 Or if they doe not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:

And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.

35 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.

38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And downe upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bul-warks down
and break'ſt them to the ground.

42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:

And all his foes that him devour
lo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor uppperhand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtil alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd beforn,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. xc. J. H.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:

In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwayes ſtill
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayſt againe, return
againe, ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe.
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all with'red, dead, and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For though thy wrath our dayes do waſt,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore years and ten
that we do live on mould:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?

Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſedome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appeare,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat Pſalm xcj. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the daily plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright,

Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with draggons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſalm xcij. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindeneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night:

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt raign therefore
In ev'ry time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle
thine oynted King am I:

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.

15 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with bows and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none i l.

Dominus regnavit, Pſal. xciij. J.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before;
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voyce.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. xciv. J. H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee;

With vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoile and vex full ſore;
Againſt thy people they doe rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jakobs God this underſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt than
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain;
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw:

And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.

14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine ayd,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voyce
and ſing unto the Lord:
him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land,
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſert.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.

14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine ayd,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv. J. H.

Come let us lift up our voyce
and ſing unto the Lord:
him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land,
he tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
he earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
d kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
e are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
s ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſert.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
y wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
o Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
hey erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

1 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
hat they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvj. J. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about;
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright;
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth rain above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,

To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcvij. J.H.

THe Lord doth raign whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,

Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill;
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcviij. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong;
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And get himſelf the victory,
with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record;
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalms:

Rejoyce

Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with ſhalms.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Domine regnavit. Pſal. xcix. J. H.

THe Lord doth raign although at it
the people rage full ſore;
Yea, he on cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right;
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them againe:

Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintain.
9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. c. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice,
2 Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our ayde he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth,
Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves; for we are his
own flock and paſture-ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame;
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. cj. N.

I Mercy will and iudgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee :
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk
in pureneſſe of my ſp'rit :
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me :
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neigbour privily ;
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be :
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilfull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell :
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land :
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſalm. cij. N.

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call :
For as the ſmoake doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burn
my heart is ſmitten dead ;
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voyce
my bones cleave to my skin.

6 As pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an owle in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch a one.

7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wiſe.
mine enemies do me ſcorn;
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.

10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am with'red like the graſſe,
that ſoon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.

14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſp'rit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf doth bend;

When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed ;
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below :
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name :
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the lands
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way ;
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away :
Thy years endure eternally
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid :
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change
and changed ſhall they be ;
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure :

And

And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſalm. ciij. T.S.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bil,
whereby her age renew'th
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciſull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above;

So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the ſun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitty parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pitty beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flow'r right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have noplace.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediatly accord,

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name:

My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima mea. Pſal. ciy. W. K.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the ayre.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go;
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:

And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes,
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe;
The earth with his works
is wholly replear.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:

But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long:

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!

With

With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought :
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound :
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſayle,
and ſome lye at road :
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve :
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give :
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face :
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue :
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed :
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his workes
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoak at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the perverſe
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might;
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.

8 His

8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, lo, I to you
all Caanan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hands
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did try.

19 The

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was :
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway :
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land :
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo :
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow :
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat :
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe,
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow :
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day :
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay :
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flyes:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lyce.

32 He

32 He gave them cold and ſtony hayl
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruits
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our Fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde;
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despitefull foe,
And from the enemies handhe did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he sufferd them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the not consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hil of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

10 He

The

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-Sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repinde,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreyes of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And at the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:

And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdring knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hateſull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
And delivered them before:

But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe;
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cvij. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gratious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hands did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:

That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoi'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they prai'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guid:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thurſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkeneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:

The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend·
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.

18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the Seas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end:

24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangers deep the ſame
moſt marveilous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo
as naught can them aſſwage.

26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,

As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſence no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
39 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
nd ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the Elders do convent
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing-well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a City may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vinyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:

Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviij. J. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at libertie:

Help,

Help, O my God, with thy right hand ;
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound :
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength, Ephraim; and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who ſhall into the city ſtrong
be guid to conduct me ?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight ?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown :
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. cix. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilfull mouth
on me diſcloſed be :
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight :
Without all cauſe of my deſart
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then'gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.
8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take;
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.
11 Let covetous Extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toyl before.
12 Let there be none to pitty him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.
17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:

And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade;
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce;

They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſalm cx. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.

2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day in which thy raign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all;
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.

5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.

7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:

Where-

Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſalm cxj. N.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

Beatus vir. Pſal. cxij. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will ful fill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light.
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea pitty moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Plal. cxiij. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.

8 And

8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear:
And with great joy her fruit to rear;
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. cxiiij. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went?
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee Sea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main flouds appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains clear.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. cxv. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.

2 Why

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeake;
and eyes, and do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:

Nor

Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. cxvj. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnars of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The

13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and pretious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem:
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my self confesse,
Son of thine hand-maid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight,
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvij. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. cxviij. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye:

3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.

5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard at me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
than in mans mortall ſeed:

9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.

10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quench their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.

14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:

He cauſeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marveilous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord.
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light,
binde ye therefore with cord

Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will p ſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gratious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. cxix. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing,
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which wordlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde
that I thy word forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marveilous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:

Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my foot-ſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high.
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

D ALETH *The fourth part.*

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now eft-ſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt;
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:

I ſet

I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E *The fifth part.*

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right pathes of thy precepts
guid me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater things deſire.
35 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV *The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whil'st that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. *The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn,
still made of me a scorn:

Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. *The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie;

That

That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart,
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandment ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they mee ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant hetiſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy hefts to know
I will my ſelfe employ.

79 Who ſo with reverence doth thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:

Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED *The twelfth part.*

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:

Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and there to lye in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.

96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all ends extend.

MEM. *The thirteenth part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy ſaw.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policy:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy laws
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill ways,
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.

102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdome learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. *The fourteenth part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is ay ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:

For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſels is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh, alas, is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. *The ſixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right?
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour him to ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:

Thy

Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

P E. *The ſeventeenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word
they find a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guid my ſelf thereby
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

Z A D E. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lyes up in ſtore.

K O P H. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God, I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day wax light:

Becauſe

Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voyce,
and pitty on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neer, and do procure
my death malicioufly,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly,

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me; for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me more:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitours ſee:

Becauſe they keep no whit thy word;
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

153 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxj. part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine; for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair, or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou knowſt) aright;
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. *The xxij part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattring lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas!

5 Alas! too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. cxxj. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon, not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe.
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Letatus ſum. Pſal. cxxij. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,

And in the Lords houſe pray:
thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair.
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elſwhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiij. T. S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtris hand
ſome grace for to atchieve.
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:

For

For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiv. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly,
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:

His

His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery,
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. cxxvj. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His works was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.

4 O Lord

4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing river ſend.

5 For true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. cxxvij. W. W.

EXcep the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn
And ſo at night go late to bed.
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,

When

When that he pleads before the Judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. cxxviij. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let them ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sepe expugnaverunt. Pſal. cxxix. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yee never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe
which withereth ere it grow;
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand,
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppreſſe:

I call,

I call, I ſigh, plain and groan,
trusting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

5 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
6 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with heart moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. cxxxj. M.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornefull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. cxxxij. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,

2 And

2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his foot-ſtoole to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:

And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. cxxxiij. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot to keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. cxxxiv. W. W.

BEhold and have regard
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his beneſits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
alwayes to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands;
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouths be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy,&c.

5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy,&c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy,&c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy,&c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy,&c.

9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy,&c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy,&c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy,&c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy,&c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy,&c.
15 And drowned Pharoah and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy,&c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy,&c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kings,
for his mercy,&c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy,&c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy,&c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy,&e.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy,&c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy,&c.

25 Which

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy,&c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy,&c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks andpraiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercyes ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdome hie
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly,&c.

6 Yea,he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly,&c.

7 Great lights he made to be
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly,&c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear
To dark the darkſome night.
For certainly,&c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſores
All Egypt ſmote he than:

Their firſt-born leſſe and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fufill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. cxxxvij. W. W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly;
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, on, ſack, and raze their wals,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon.
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Ye bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy children young

To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxxxviij. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart.
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and loftly wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for ay,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine

Domine probaſti. Pſal. cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdſt and before,
thou layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy all ſeeing Spirit
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaveu if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there were are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,

When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marveilous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee;
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took:

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſalm cxl. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruel wight:

And

And from all those which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voyce
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth mee:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pridebe set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits; so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no back-biter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy name: just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. cxlj.

O Lord upon thee doI call,
Lord haste thee unto me:

And hearken Lord unto my voyce
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of mine hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit
encline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare,
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. cxlij. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
I did send out my cry:

And

And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I lookt and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy name my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domino exaudi. Pſal. cxliij. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule;
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:

Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee:
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou,
thou art my God, I say,
Let thy good spirit unto the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule, for I
thy servant am, and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. cxliv. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dayes to end

As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity?
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a pallace fair:
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. cxlv.

THee will I land my God and King,
and bleſſe thy name for ay:

2 For

2 For ever will I praiſe thy name;
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe;
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breathe of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciſull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow:

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy ſaints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand
and bounteouſly doſt fill

All

All things whatſoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. cxlvj. J. H.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in wordly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:

The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart,
And quit the widows from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raign,
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlvij. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedom infinite:
6 The Lord releives the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain;
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 The children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread,
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements; ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. cxlviij. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
2 Praiſe him in deed and word
Above the ſtarry ſkie.
And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtars of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens fair,

5 And

5 And clouds of th' air,
his laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast:
To them he made
A law and trade
for aie to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell,
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and lesse:

16 And

16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce,
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cl. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on hie.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:

Accor-

According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the vial, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms.

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